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LEADER IN THE NATION'S FIGHT AGAINST COMMUNISM

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"The truth,
the whole truth,
and nothing
but the truth
. . . without fear
or favor"

Conde McGinley
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REMEMBER BILL BISHOP, "AMERICA FIRST" PATRIOT? EXILE FROM THE LAND OF HIS BIRTH — MARTYR TO HIS CONVICTIONS

In America, many AMERICA FIRSTERS will remember Bill Bishop for the fortitude he displayed in that movement and through earlier years during which he had the courage to defy the communist element in the red New Deal at a time when that element had the power to smear and crush every man who defied it.

In Austria, many, many religious and intellectuals will remember Bill Bishop for bringing them through iron curtain territory to safety; the patriots will remember him for his work in that country against the communist regime.

That work is now finished. A few months ago he was arrested with sixteen others, ironically the same number arrested in the infamous AMERICA FIRST trial (no charges pressed). But the brutal beatings suffered during his last arrest (no charges pressed), at the hand of the Soviets were too much for the tired, exhausted body of this deserted patriot. He died of a heart attack on November 11, 1965, in Austria and was laid to rest in the grave of another in a foreign land.

His keen analytical mind, ever abreast of the latest developments, was always able to see through the camouflage and smokescreen of falsehoods, to discern the fundamental underlying truths. With rare ability, he sought every means within his power to avert the inevitable catastrophe toward which the "powers behind the thrones" were directing the affairs of nations.

He relentlessly, tirelessly and fearlessly took up the battle for truth and right and for the exposure of trickery and deceit. Here was a knowledge and determination that could change the course of history.

Yet this is the man who, through the agents of perversion, was banished from the country of his birth. The tragedy of his banishment was — in still greater degree — the tragedy of America, in its loss of this stouthearted patriot.

His dynamic energy and capacity for work were well known to his friends, but few of them realized the tremendous volume and wide scope of his work here in America. All he accomplished in Austria is a secret but to God.

Bishop was guilty of being an anti-communist — his only crime. For those of our readers who knew him — and for those who did not — we republish a little of the background of this truly great man written by himself as recorded in our issue No. 48, April, 1947, and verified by his staunch friend, Conde McGinley, who until the day of his death stood by him.

REMEMBER ME?

I'm Bill Bishop, remember?

Remember all the scare headlines and radio hysterics about me? They can't convict me and they don't dare give me a trial or a full hearing, yet they don't release me.



WILLIAM GERALD BISHOP in the courtroom at the infamous AMERICA FIRST trial. During this mockery of justice, Bishop conducted himself superbly and to many questions nettled his persecutors by replying in Yiddish. This patriot was taken to the courtroom in leg-irons under heavy guard.

Remember five to twelve years ago, all the press, pamphlet, brochure and radio CONSPIRACY TO SILENCE BISHOP? which the Communist strategists and their stooges have now turned into a CONSPIRACY OF SILENCE ABOUT BISHOP.

Remember "It's a Stuck Pig That Squeals," and remember how the Commie press squealed at my documented reports, which administrative bureaucrats in Washington suppressed, just as my present petitions for justice are ignored while Constitutional, Congressional and Court rules about expediting speedy, public and fully impartial trials are denied.

Playing Both Ends

Remember how the Commies called me a Bundist and how Nazis called me a Commie, and how the Rogge agents in the F.B.I. wobbled around confusedly trying to pretend they believed both stories and seeking evidence to support the hysterical hallucinations of "Jergen's Jerk"? I have now learned that the Communists were also secretly calling ME a Communist in order to discredit my reports of what I had seen and heard while an Allied Interne in an Austrian Concentration Camp thirty years ago.

Remember how I used to warn our leaders of church and state against doing business with agents of any of Europe's totalitarianisms? Tell me, when did you go on record against the sham; spurious glitter of totali-

tarian performances, or are you still only half convinced of the folly and danger of Balkanized concepts of hyphenated ideologies? Do you believe you can reconcile our American belief with some Labor-state, Capital-state, Religious-state or Race-state project promoted by political strategists and gullible stooges, whose class and caste minority-rule propaganda is so foreign to a representative constitutional republic such as ours?

I was born in Salem, Mass., June 27, 1900, and spent the first nine or ten years of my life around Boston, Toronto and London. I barely remember my American father (a mining engineer) and most of my schooling, both in these years and later, was with children taught by my mother, (an English teacher and governess). The four years prior to the first World War my mother and I were in cities of France and Switzerland and we went to Vienna just before the war, as she had been engaged to teach the children of an Austrian family. Instead, we were confined with other Allied prisoners at Saint Poltens until the revolution, and it was then I first saw Communism in action. I escaped in this unsettled period and got back to England but, being without friends or credentials, I found myself a war-displaced refugee in depression-plagued lands where it was a crime for anyone not in uniform to be without police papers. After various border adventures, I took the only practical way out and enlisted at the Spanish Consulate in Rotterdam and served in the Riff War in North Africa, and returned to the U.S. in 1926.

Termite Attack on Constitution and Religion

Remember my warnings against the termite tactics of those who were using press and radio media to popularize (especially in youth movements) those who were teaching Marxian and Freudian political and religious ideology utterly contrary to our American concepts? Are there any of you still so blind as not to see the direct and planned relation between our eleventh hour war preparations, our confused world policies, our secular programs and our adult and juvenile delinquencies, and the Communist perversions of liberal and democratic impulses? My own long detention in various bureaucratic controlled centers merely confirmed what was clear to any reader from the propaganda I saw pour-

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We Thank You

AND YOU AND YOU for making this issue possible. Our path is not easy — please bear with us — we are doing our best, working under most difficult handicaps. There are no words to express what is in our hearts. Perhaps the simple "THANK YOU" will say it best of all. GOD BLESS YOU.